

1841

I Canna Lo'e Him Less

William R. Dempster

Catharine H. Waterman

William W. Smith

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic>

Recommended Citation

Dempster, William R.; Waterman, Catharine H.; and Smith, William W., "I Canna Lo'e Him Less" (1841). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. 1614.

<http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/1614>

This Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Greer Music Library at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

I CANNA LO'E HIM LESS.



Ballad

Written by

CATHERINE H. WATERMAN.

The Music composed & respectfully dedicated

TO HIS FRIEND WILLIAM W. SMITH, ESQ. OF PHILADELPHIA.

BY

WILLIAM R. DEMPSTER.

Price 50 cts. nett.

PHILADELPHIA.

Thayer & Co's Lith. Boston.

Published by JOHN F. NUNNS, 184 Chestnut St.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1847 by J. F. Nunn in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Southern District of Pennsylvania.

I CANNA LÔE HIM LESS
BALLAD
Written by
C. H. Waterman,
Music by
WILLIAM R. DEMPSTER.

Philadelphia, JOHN F. NUNNS, 184 Chesnut St.

Copy right Secured.

Moderato
con
Affetuoso

My cheek is un - - co pale, Mither, My heart is un - co

chill; For sorrow wi' its i - cy breath Checks

il - ka hap - py thrill: And tho' in grief and

wae — Mither, His name I ev - er bless For

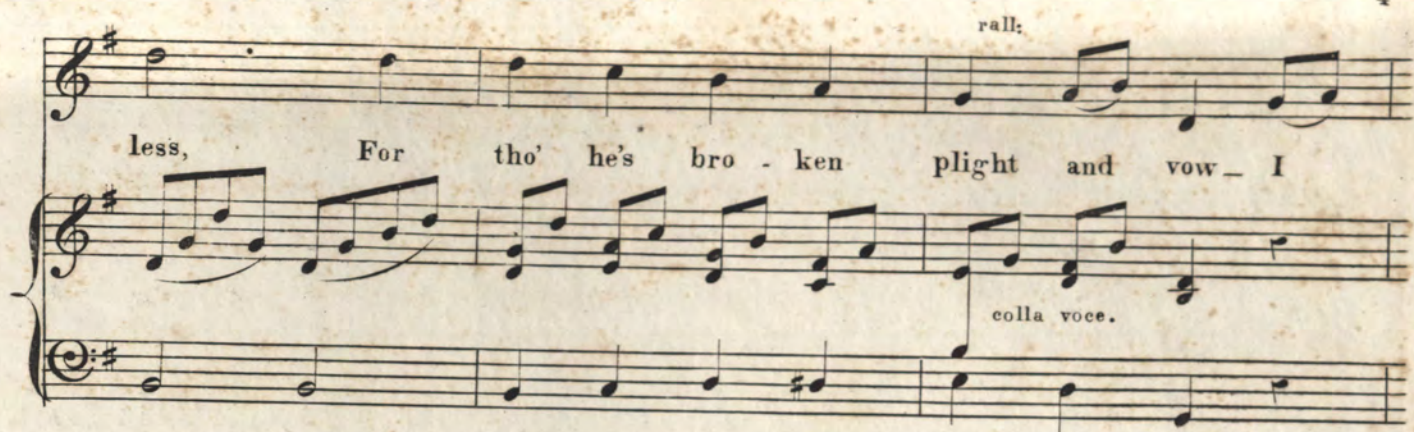
tho' he's bro - ken plight and vow — I canna lo'e him

I canna lo'e him less.

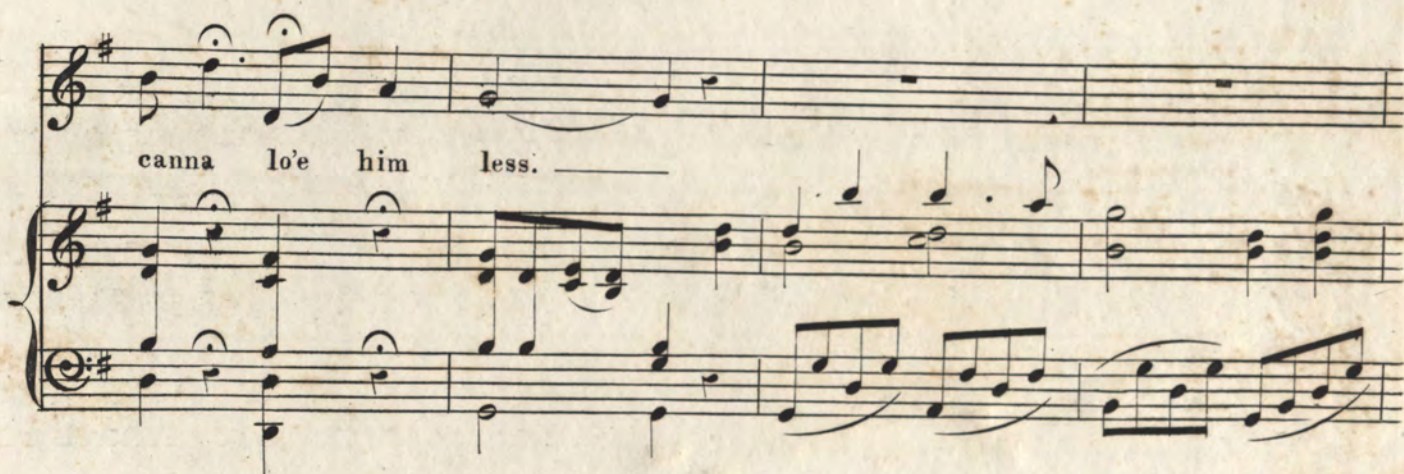
less, For tho' he's bro - ken plight and vow - I

rall:

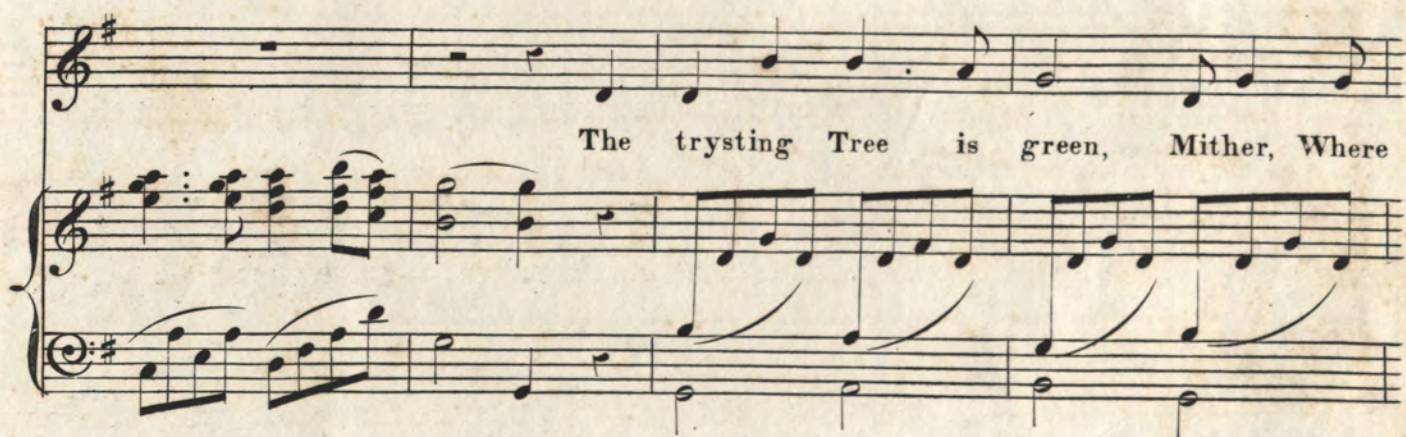
colla voce.



canna lo'e him less. —




The trysting Tree is green, Mither, Where



we sae af - . . ten met, It should hae with . . er'd

I canna lo'e him less.



lang a - go When he could first for - get The

bonny dell is bright, Mither Wi' sum - mer's gau - dy

dress; While il - ka blos - som speaks o' him I

rall:

canna lo'e him less, While il - ka blos - som

I canna lo'e him less.

speaks o' him I canna lo'e him less. —

4th V. Then tell him when I
The ha' thorn scents the

die, Mither, That wi' my la - test breath, I
breeze, Mither, A - long the ri - ver side, And

prayed for the fause cru - el heart, That gave my sin to
far a - cross the wa - ters bright I see his swift boat
I canna lo'e him less.

death: Tell him the lips then cold, — Mither, Ne'er
 glide But it comes not now to me, — Mither His

mur - mured but to bless; And tho' he's wrought me
 whis - per and ca - - ress Is gien un - to a - -

wae, and ill, I canna lo'e him less, And
 - ni - - ther, — Yet I canna lo'e him less, — Is

tho' he's wrought me wae and ill I canna lo'e him less. —
 gien un - to a - - ni - ther Yet I canna lo'e him less. —

I canna lo'e him less.